Capturing Sea-Lions in Alaska.

St. Paul's Island, Alaska, instead of presenting an almost unbroken line of bold, abrupt cliffs to the sea. like its fellows in the North Pacific, offers to the landing scals a low, though gradual rising ground. Taking advantage of this topography, the natives of St. Paul's Island secure every season hundreds of sea-lions, with but a tithe of the labor and exposure by which their capture is attended at other places. Eleven, miles north-oast from the village on St. Paul's Island'is a point upon which a large number of sea-lions annually repair for the purposes of breeding, etc., but as this ammal is timid, and sure to take to water when brought into the presence of man, its capture requires much discretion and boldness on the part of its captors, who are chosen every season from the village people, with especial reference to their physical qualification for the work. The "sea-richic," as the natives name them, cannot be approached successfully by daylight ; so the hunters, ten or twelve in number, rendezvous in a hut near by until a favorable night comes on, when the moon is partially obscured by drifting clouds and the wind blows in from the rookery. Then they step down to the beach, at low water, and proceed to creep flat on all fours over the surf-beaten sand boulders up to the dozing herd and between them and the water; in this way a small body of men crawling along in Indian file may pass unnoticed by the sea-lion sentries which doubtless in the uncertain light confound the forms of their human enemies with those of scals. When the creeping natives have all reached the strip of beach which is left bare by ebb tide between the lately graduated from Harvard university water and the unsuspecting animals, at a given signal, the hunters leap at once to their feet, shout, yell and brandish their France. The murderer was never found, arms while the astonished and terrified lions, roar and flounder in all directions. If, at the moment of the surprise, the brutes are sleeping with their heads pointed toward the water, they charge straight on in that tionable and impecunious of his countryway, directly over the men; but if their heads have been resting pointed landward, they follow that course just as desperately and nothing will turn them at first, either one way or the other. Those who charge for the water are lost, of course, but the natives promptly follow up the land-leaders with a rare combination of horrible noises and demoniacal gosticulations until the first frenzied spurt and exertions of the terrified room was assigned them. They entered. animals completely exhaust them, and then, panting, gasping, prone upon the earth, they are extended at the mercy of their cuming captors, who gently urge them along up to the hut in which they have been keeping watch during several days past, for the night in which to make this effort. Here the antives have what they call their pen or cage, in which the lion-like seals, as they are captured from night to night, are collected and retained until sufficient numbers or a drove of three or four hundred has been secured. This cage is nothing more than a succession of small poles stuck at wide intervals over discharged. No trace could be found of a circle, in the ground; these poles are the one who had committed the murder, decked with fluttering strips of white cotton nor was the body of the deceased ever cloth, and light ropes are loosely stretched claimed. from one to the other. Within this flimsy circle the sca-lions are securely imprisoned, and though incessantly watched by two or three men, they scarcely make an effort to escape, but their roaring is almost deafening while they constantly writhe and twist over and against one another like a handful of angle-worms in a saucer.

"A House of Horrors."

"A house of horrors" is to be found in New York, in Baxter street, not far from said he would like to go to that lake for Mott street. It is a low, rambling, rickety ducks; so Eddie's papa got out his skiff building, once painted white, but now reduced to a dirty yellow by the pelting storms of fifty winters. Half a century ago it was called "The Three-mile House," but for many years, as at present, it has been used as an Italian hotel.

Some thirty years ago the premises were owned by a villainous-looking Frenchman, and the degraded criminals. Rum was sold in the middle of it, where it was thought best that

and cards, disposing themselves to "make a night of it." The women were requested

left in the charge of his solicitous friend

He did not return. Some hours elapsed

The room was visited and found locked.

avarice and murder. The authorities after

much difficult discovered that the murdered

man was a son of a Louisiana planter of

not even a clue to his identity or where

wanted of Vonelly the largest sleeping ap-

partment at his disposal. The Italian ob

several pistol reports in the room. Imme-

masked, came forth, a revolver in his hand.

A Duck Hunt in an Indian Canoe

The country around Fort Ripley, Minn.

stream, called by the Indians "No-ka-se-

be," which connects a beautiful lake with

the Mississippi River. One day Gen. Hunt

and canoe; and with guns and ammunition and a soldier to help row the skiff, they

started up the No-ka-se-be in the skiff, tow-

ing the canoe behind it. Tall weeds and

day.

A San Francisco Trick A few months after II. L. Dodge, the

to join them, and for a time all went "merpresent superintendent of the United States ry as a marriage bell." As things promint, at San Francisco, came into office, he ressed, it was soon manifest that the men became convinced there were leakages durwere casual acquaintances, and not long time friends. One was in the beastly state ing the working of bullion deposited in the mint-in other words, that somebody was of intoxication. Ilis quondom friend asked stealing. He communicated his suspicion that a room might be prepared for him to Capt. Stone, who called in detective Jewhere he could sleep off the effects of his hu, and together the two began an investiunwanted potations. This request was gation that ended in the arrest of a colored granted, and the drunken man conveyed man named Smith, charged with stealing at to a room on the second story, and there different times \$20,000 from the mint. The feat of the officers, which began in October An hour or two afterwards the latter came last, is one of the most cleverly executed lown stairs and reported that his southern pieces of detective work in the annals of friend was ill, and needed medical attendthe department, and has resulted in some lance. Saying that he was going after a important discoveries and arrests. Henry physician and would return with him, he ut on his hat and overcoat, and went out. Smith, who has heretofore been a prominent colored citizen of good reputation and of considerable influence in politics, was first employed as a porter in the mint of They knocked repeatedly, but could get no 1869. He subsequently left, and was rereply. Becoming alarmed, an officer was appointed night watchman in 1875, leaving ummoned, who broke open the door and the latter place about a year and a half ago, found the unfortunate man with his throat since which time he has had no connection cut from ear to ear, and all his valuables with the mint. Upon ascertaining that gone. The false whiskers were not there, there were grounds for the superintendent's and their absence revealed a youthful face, suspicions, the detectives made inquiries at the lineaments of which indicated not a little the various places in the city where bullion intellectual character. The unsightly diswas sold. It was discovered that Smith guise had disappeared, and the crimson was selling large quantities of gold bullion, ever of intoxication had given place to the although he had been out of the mint for pallor of death. He had fallen a victim to months. The detectives then tried to ascertain where the metal came from, examining the records of the express offices and books of agents in this city, through whom great wealth, who had represented that bullion might be sent to Smith, and found commonwealth in the United States Senate that it did not come from the country. It for many years. The young man had been was then determined that Smith must have bullion in his possession, as he kept on sellwith distinguished honors, and expected to continue his studies in Germany and ing it at various places, and he was watched. for months-being under the eyes of detective Jehu. It was suspected that he had accomplices, but none were found, and the abouts. The premises were afterwards utmost vigilance failed to discover where taken by one Vonelly, an Italian, who used them as a lodging-house for the more questhe gold came from. However, the detectives concluded to take Smith into custody, men. That is its ostensible character to having obtained circumstancial evidence to warrant them in so doing. On being ar-Two men entered that place one night, their features hidden by masks. They rested, Smith denied any knowledge of the matter. The detectives then went to Smith's house at 731 Broadway, and, searching it from top to bottom, only about one jected, without at first obtaining a glimpse thousand dollars were found. But in at their faces. This they positively declined to do. A liberal sum of money finally scarching the grounds about the house, accomplished their purpose, and the desired pieces of a small smelting furnace were found. These were dug up and shown to Smith, who still denied his guilt, and af-There was a profound silence for a time. firmed that they must have been put there At last the other lodgers were startled by by some one else. But the officers began another search in the yard, and soon dug up diately thereafter one of the men, still the remainder of the furnace, which was He locked the room door behind him, and rich in globules of gold ranging in value from 25 cents to \$2. The fire bricks were putting the key into his pocket, walked deliberately out into the street and disap-peared. The alarm was given, and the poalso covered with a slag rich in gold. All this was shown to Smith, who continued to maintain his innocence. However, the oflice found his companion lying upon the floor, sweltering in his blood, with three ficers made another search of the grounds, bullet-holes in his head. The revolver had when detective Jehu, in probing about a been placed close to his face and repeatedly flower bed struck a hard substance with his spade about two feet below the base of a cactus plant. This substance was uncovered, when a small bean pot was found. covered with a saucer, which had been sealed with beeswax. The pot was opened, and found to contain seven ingots of gold, about the size and shape of a teacup, and worth about \$6,200. When these were shown Smith, he confessed the whole thing. He said that while night watchman, under full of lakes of various sizes, and the General La Grange, he had charge of Indians, soldiers and settlers are fond of going to them to fish and hunt ducks. Nearly opposite Fort Ripley is a small

the refinery, in which are situated the iron tanks containing what is known as the "mash" gold and silver bullion in solution, and in process of separation. During this process acid is used, which dissolves the silver and causes the gold to fall to the bottom. The iron tanks are locked at night, but there is a small hole in their tops, through which a hose is inserted and water is allowed to run upon the gold to wash the acid from it. At hight Smith used to insert a long scoop made of zinc and gather up a small quantity of the metal, which he melted down in a crucible at home. Smith was for several years in the employ of the Pacific Mail Steamship

Rare old Tom Moore visited the Disma Swamp, and stopped at the tavern during his tour in America, in 1804, and wrote a quaint song about a young man whose sweet heart was stolen from him by death, and who, so the legend goes, crazed by his affliction, imagined the girl had beeu takon to the Dismal Swamp. He followed her there, and was never heard from afterward, it being supposed that he starved to death

the odors from the cedar and the cypress.

in the wilderness. Some people say that in the center of the swamp there are living a naked, semi-civilized colony of negroes who escaped from plantations in slave times, and who have become innured to the attacks of the in sects, It is said that they live on fish, and grow a little corn; but no one was ever there to see this colony, nor can I find a truth-telling citizen who knows the source of this story. There is a legend to the ef-fect that three or four years ago, a man from this colony made his way out, and astonished people by never having heard of the war, but I can flud no one to vouch for its accuracy.

The cedar, which is the prevailing timber in the swamp, is the finest in the world, and ship-loads of it, almost daily, are sent across the sea. There are several mills on the canal, and the business is rapidly in The canal was commenced in creasing. 1787, and was surveyed by Washington, but was not completed until 1830. It is owned by a bankrupt corporation, the government holding considerable stock in it, and several times the Secretary of the Treasury has directed its sale at auction, but injunctions, and other methods known to the law, have prevented it, and now a bill is pending in Congress providing for the purchase of the whole affair by the government. It isn't a had plan, for there is no finer timber anywhere, and the supply is almost inexhaustable. The great part is cedar, but there are pine, cypress, juniper, and other trees, which will be all turned in to lumber some time, but there is enough to last many generations. This timber was famous 200 years ago. In 1728 the Governor of Virginia wrote to the mother government : "They have a pretty deal of lumber here, got from the borderers of the Dismal who make bold with the King's trees there about without ceremony. The swamp will probably never be drained. The soil is full of subterraneous springs, and can be pene trated by a rod as far as one has a disposi tion to thrust it down. The only way that timber and shingles can be brought to the canal is by laying down pontoons on the spongy mass. The growth of vegetation is luxurious, and it is a very jungle of reeds and semi-tropical plants.

Williams Little Game.

plack, and slimy.

The idlers at the ferry dock were considerably agitated by a little incldent in which a "William" and his girl feet in length; these are then split were the main actors. The pair were down to the requisite thickness for excursionists, and the girl had her 'dander" up about something.

"I don't know what alls her," ex- thrust into the ground wherever a claimed William to a policeman as the slight mound-like elevation betokens girl sat on a salt barrel and munched the probable presence of log or logs bean apple in a hard-hearted sort of way. "I had my arm around her all this the hard surface of wood instead of morning, and we've walked all over sinking easily in the morass, the soil is town with clasped hands, but all of a cleared away, and a square foot of the sudden she flew from the track and has stump is exposed. The practiced eye had her nose up ever since." "Are you engaged ?" asked the offl-

cer. "Well, I kinder infer that we are, or was afore she got this mad fit." "And what will you do?"

"I dunno; I was thinking a spell ago that I might draw out her feelings, if she has any, by jumpin' into the river, though I kinder hate to wet up this into shingles. Taking a seat on one of Sunday suit."

The policeman held a whispered con sultation with William, and the result knees, He used a broad knife-blade, was that the young man went back to with a long wooden handle, which he Panama steamers. He was turned over to the girl and said :

The Best Balt For Insect Traps. Making Shingles in the Dismal Swamp.

Mr. E. C. Carriere has lately been As we plunged deeper into the swamp trying a number of experiments on the the trees increased in size. Here and best baits for insect traps, and gives an there a black pool of water lay gleaming sullenly, hiding, as it were among account of them in the Revue Horticole. a thick growth of rank ferns and veno-The results effectually disprove the mous-looking flowers Vine-covered truth of the old saying "that we may cypresses rose high aloft, the inevitable (catch more flies with a spoonful of honey than a gallon of vinegar." A streamers of gray moss hanging motionessly pendent. The noise of the shinnumber of glass fly-traps filled with gle-cutters sounded ever more clearly, different liquids, sweet and sour, were like the rapping of a gigantic woodplaced under some fruit trees which pecker-"tap, tap, tap; tap, tap, tap," were subject to the attacks of flies and -as they chopped out the shingles, the other insects. The traps were baited sound of the invisible workmen and an with honey, weak wine and water, beer occasional burst of laughter echoing and water, vinegar and water, pure mysteriously in the gloomy and otherbeer, pure wine, crushed pears and wise unbroken solitude; and so we water, and other liquids, and the victims were counted, after the traps had came upon the shingle centre. The workmen had just excavated a log, the been exposed for three weeks, with the following results : The trap containing butt or root part within a few inches of beer and water stood at the head, and the surface of the ground, the stem at contained 850 files and other insects; the farther end some two or three feet below. At about twenty feet distant pure beer stood next, with 631; the crushed pears, weak wine, and pure from the butt a young man was busy sawing through the log. His cheeks wine coming next; pure honey being at the bottom of the poll, with only 17 were hollow, his features angular, a general cadaverous look betokening sufferers. No doubt the odor of the chills and fever. The saw and a hanbeer and water, which was in a strong dle only at one end, like the instru- scate of ermentation, had a great deal to ment used for cutting ice. The sharp do with attracting the insects. end struck deeply. into the ground at every movement, but was not dulled,

A Partial Blockade

A Partial Blockade Of the main avenue for escape of refuse from the human system is utterly subversive of regularity among the other organs. Let con-stipation become chronic, an i, leaving out the imminent danger of inflammation of the bowels such their total obstruction cocurring, jaundice is almost certain to ensue, the liver is itable to become engorged, the blood and urine are poisoned by the bilo, which also vitiates the juices of the stomach, and other unhappy consequences follow. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a prime tonic alterative, provents or remedies these results and their cause as the case may require, and is also signally effica-cious in over oming flatulence, heartburn and variable as well as constipated action of the because of the entire freedom from the grit of the soil, composed as it is of decayed bark and vegetation. We watched with interest, taking a sketch in the mean time, until the log was sawed through. It now made a section about twenty feet long, and comparatively easy to handle. The gang, composed of half a dozen hands, now set to work to raise it from its resting-place, with long levers of stout saplings, the provariable as well as constipated action of the cess accompanied by many grunts and bowels. It renews nerve power, improves the appetite, stavs the progress of early decay, relieves the infirmities of sge, and is a pleasoaths. It was a picturesque sight-the men in their red and blue shirts strainant appotizor. ng and tugging at the giant log that

lay in its long grave-like cavity. At HIESKELL'S TETTER OINTMENT will ouro all length it starts at one end with a suckscabby or scaly diseases of the skin.

ing noise as it leaves its oozy bed, rises TWENTY-FIVE dollars will buy our new "Mig-nonetto" parlor organ, bran new; stop) and swells. Our own make. Send for catalogue. MASS. ORGAN Co., 43 Washington St., Boston. gradually to the surface, and finally rolled bodily out of its excavation to the fresh air, where it lies like some newly lisinterred antedeluvian monster, huge,

HIESKELL'S TETTER OINTMENT will ours sore Eyelids, Sore Noso, Barbor's Itch on the face, or Grocers' Itch on the hands. It never fails, 50 cents a box, sent by mail for 60 cents. "A purty good log," says one of the men, as he draws the sleeve of his red Johnson, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St., Phila., Pa shirt across his sweatbeaded brow. When the log is thus finally raised it

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Beat and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who re-moves Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms can be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice shingles. The logs are first discovered by means of a sharp iron stake which is head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms can be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thou-sands are dying, daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, chcking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, oough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus-all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, \$1 00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5 00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth, street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp. neath. If the point of the stake strikes of the shingle man can tell at once whether the log is useful, the requisites for use being straight grain throughout, with no kno.s, soundness and no decay. If a sound, good log, it is then uncovered, sawed through, and then raised. When the log was commail, free; send three-cent stamp.

pletely raised. our guide resumed his Dyspepsial Dyspepsial Dyspepsial E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, a sure work, splitting the sawed sections up cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Sympthe dryest of the fallen logs, he took a physiciane with unparalleled success. Symp-toms are loss of appetite, wind, and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in \$1.00 bottles, or six bottles for \$5.00. Ask your druggist for E. F. KUNKEL'S Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. If he has it not, send to proprietor. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadel-uhia. Ba. Advice frage applese threecen large "chunk" uprig ht between his placed on the log, driving it into it with "Emily, I think you have given me a heavy hard-wood mallet such as is the cold shake. Heaven knows I love used by sculptors and stone-carvers. you, and I can't stand this no longer | At a little distance from him a shaggy phia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent looking fellow with red shirt and patchfor I am going to jump into the cruel ed trousers was sitting at a chingle IF TOU ARE NERVOUS AND DEPRESSED take HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. horse, shaving the split slabs of wood smooth and tapering. Beside him lay SUMMER MUSIC BOOKS! ings, emitting that odor peculiar to For the Sunday School. THE GOSPEL OF JOY | Stots. Just out. Great GOOD NEWS | 35 cts. Well known; always good. SHINING RIVER 1 35 cts. Yery beautiful songs. road-side, to be handy for transporta-For Sea Shore of Mountains. GEMA OF ENGLISH SONGI \$2.50. Best Song Canary Bird and Chippy. CLUSTER OF GEMS! \$2.60. Capital Piano Pieces, GEMS OF THE DANCE | \$2.60. Brilliant Waitzes, &c. What Books to Read. A lady relates the following : A few days ago there fell in front of her win-Lives of BEETHOVEN, \$200), MOZART, (\$1.75), SCHUMANN, (\$1.75), and others; m.st. luferesting; also, HITEKI'S HISTORY OF MUSIC, 2 vols., each \$1.60. dow from a tree a "chippy," or ground MUSICAL RECORD. (\$2.00). Good reading; once a week, all the news and fine selection of music. DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUES (10 cts.) of almost a 'H Music Buoks fit are published. Yery valuable for reference. 1800 books. crippled. She picked it up, carried it in the house, fed it from her own mouth and at night placed it in the cage with Any book mailed, for sotal price. her canary. The canary at once be-Oliver Ditson & Co. Boston. stowed upon the new-comer all of the J. E. DITSON & CO., attention of a mother, and nestled beside the little stranger during the night. 922 Chestnut St., Phila. In the morning the lady placed the 115 chippy in the window so that it might have the privilege of regaining its free-PIANOS \$140 to \$400-factory Mathushek's sais for square-factory rights in America-12,000 in use-Planos sont on trial-Catalogue free. Manputa dom. It plumed its tiny wings and went away. The canary mourned BORN PIANO CO., 21 E. 15th Str during the day as if he had lost his S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., Advertising Agents, 87 Park how, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, receive adver-tisements for publication in any part of the world at lowest rates. ADVICE as to the most judicious advertising and the best mediums and the manner of diang it. -ESTIMATES for one or m re insertions of an advertisement, in any number of papers, forwarded on application. mate. In the evening the chippy came back and perched upon the window. The sash was raised and it flew in and nestled upon the cage; the canary at once struck up his liveliest notes and seemed gratified. This was repeated two or three days, the chippy going each morning and returning in the TO ADVERTISERS. evening. One day it went away and IF We will furnish on application, did not come back. The canary drooped, and the next day fell dead from his estimates for Advertising in the best perch in the sunshine that played over and largest circulated Newspapers in the United States and Canadas. Our the gilded cage in the window. That facilities are unsurpassed. We make night the chippy returned, and during our Customers' interests our own, and the evening it mourned over its dead tudy to please and make their Adcompanion. In the morning it clung to the cage until it was turned out. For vertising profitable to them, as thousands who have tried us can testify. a few days the empty eage was hung in the window, and on each succeeding Call or address, evening the chippy returned and chirp-



REMARKABLE CURES

STRONGLY ENDORSED 36.1: E: SENT FREE I Broohurs [20] yr.] with more server. Den Swammer & Parine, ill General St. Find



\$10 CASH, with the order, will insert in IGI ment occupying one inch space, one time; or six ines two times; or three lines four times.

\$20 CASH, in advance, will insert in **350** ti ement of one inch space, one time; or six lines two times; or three lines four times

dark night in January, the inmates were soldier in the skiff, to seek their game in another direction. The canoe was made of proprietor approached nervously, removed the ponderous bars, shot back its massive bolts, opened cautiously the door, and peered forth "into the outer darkness." Before him stood two figures, partially re- The soldiers used to say that Indians parted vealed by the flood of light that poured through the half-open-door. It was a man and woman demanded shelter for the night. The Frenchman had a few spare rooms, and occasionally responded to these requests for a night's lodging. In this instance, however, something caused him to hestitate for a moment. This was noticed by the stranger, whose form was wrapt in the ample folds of a long cloak, while his fea- a little bay, where several large ducks were tures were concealed by the slouching brim of a black felt hat. He appealed to his papa kept the front end of the canoe towards host's cupidity by slipping into his willing hand a large gold piece. Monsicur's love of lucre conquered discretion, and his noctural visitors were proffered such hospitalittles as the place afforded. They entered he followed its flight as it drew nearer, un-the dingy tap-room and passed quickly til the duck was in good range on one side through the uninviting crowd there congregated, ascending the crazy staircase at the other end. Under the Frenchman's guidance they reached a small, dingy room at duck flew away faster than ever, while he the rear of the building, into which he and his gun flew the other way. The gun ushered them. It was remarked that the had kicked him over, and the cauce turned woman was closely veiled, and both seemed bottom up, letting gun, boots, powder-flask, anxious to avoid observation. Many were the surmises, suggestions and guesses indulged in by the motley crowd. Something over an hour perhaps had elapsed, when the man again appeared at the bar, saying he was going out, but would return shortly. He then left the room, as carefully disguised as when he entered. Hours slipped away, but he was not seen again. As the night waned into the day, the inmates of the den auspected that all was not right. A number of them, led by the host, ascen-ded the stairs and stopped before the little room. The door was locked and the key was gone. Entrance was requested, then demanded. No response was received. They forced it open and entered.

The sight that met their cager gaze, shocked even their scared hearts. Upon Upor the filthy bed was the half-nude form of a lovely female. The bed-clothing was drenched with blood, and great pools stood upon the floor. Three ugly wounds in the region of the heart told the story, and in one of them was still buried the cruel blade which had done the deed. The form was faultness in contour, and the face of that pure Grecian type so rarely scen. The skin was of dazzling whiteness, and the hair was as black as the raven's wing. Her unwas of dazzling whiteness, and the hair was as black as the raven's wing. Her un dergarments were of the finest quality of finish, while about her nock was suspended a golden chain and chased cross. The other wearing apparel was of coarse texture, and had been doubtless procured for the pur-poses of disguise. The authorities were immediately notified and the body con-veyed to the morgue to await indentifica-tion. Strange to say it was never re-claimed. The Frenchman and his coadju-tors were arrested, but all efforts to appre-hend the murderer proved fruitless, and to the present day the whole affair is a mys-tery. Some years subsequent to the trans-action above related, this same house was a neted brethel. The so-called drawing-room was sometimes converted into a gam-bling-hell for the accommodation of the male cocupanits. One evening it was visited by two men bearing numerons evidence of disguise, such as wigs, false whiskers and sccentric dress. They called for liquor

grass, and wild rice, grew high and thick on the sides of the stream, and sometimes across it; so that to manage the skiff and canoe was no easy matter. However, they n as now frequented by the most got to the lake at last, and rowed out to the company, running as steward on one of the basement. In the upper room was a gam-bling-saloon. At a late hour one wild, in one direction, leaving Gen. Hunt and the he U. S. marshal. birch-bark. It was about twelve feet long, and not more than thirty inches wide at the widest part, and so frail and light that great care was required to avoid capsizing it. their hair in the middle so that they would not upset their cance by having too much hair on one side; but this was only one of the soldier's jokes. Well, Eddie's papa took off his boots, and placed them, with his gun, shot-pouch, and powder-flask, in one end of the canoe; then he carefully stepped into other end, sat down in the bot tom of the canoe, and paddled off toward swimming about. For a while Eddie's the ducks; for he knew that was the only safe way to shoot out of a cance. After a while he saw a fine large duck flying to-"Effle, did you ever come across a wards him. Pointing his gun at the duck "Yes." of the canoe, when, forgetting where he was, he fired—bang—and got a duck. But it was not the duck he was after; for that "Yes." shot-pouch and Eddie's papa go into the

day before her mother left for New England, and when the late cold wave came to make pedestrians shiver they were still very happy. She spoke to him at breakfast about never having observed his overcoat among his articles of dress, and he forced a laugh and quickly changed the subject. Going up stairs he tumbled over the things in a big trunk, felt in all his pockets. searched his wallet, and was making a second search of the trunk when the bride wife came running up and asked the object of his search.

little green ticket in my trunk ?" he solemnly inquired. "One about so square?"

"And reading something about \$10 and six months ?"

"And something about all goods left ver such a time would be sold ?" "Yes, yes."

"Why, I found it the other day and Fortunately the water was only ore it up. I thought it was an adverwaist deep at that point; so he soon got the tisement of a pawn shop, and that cance right-side up, and bailed the water out with his hat. Then he fished up the some of the boys had put it into your boots, gun and other things, and put them in the canoe. An Indian could have got pocket for fun."

"Fun, gasped the newly married man, as a shiver ran down his back. "Why, Charlie, what ails you! You look as pale as death !" she exclaimed in alarm.

"Nothing, he blurted out, trying hard to recover his composure. "Was the ticket valuable?"

"Not very-that is-no, it wasn't A GREAT ENTERPRISE. - The Hop Bitters Manufacturing Company is one of Rochester's greatest business enter-He kissed her as he went away, but his face couldn't throw off that anx-

prises. Their Hop Bitters have reached a sale beyond all precedent, having from their intrinsic value found their ious look, and the young wife looked way into almost every household in the land.- Graphic. after him and said to herself: "I never saw him act that way be-fore. Maybe he has begun to hate me!"

And she went in to have a good cry.

The Dismal Swamp.

Quack Nostrums

into the canoe from the water; but Eddie's

papa had to wade to the shore (pulling the

canoe along with him), where, in a short

time he was joined by Gen. Huut and the

soldier, who had seen the accident. That

ended the duck hunt for that day; for

hunting ducks in wet clothes isn't much

fun, especially when the weather is cool.

lake.

This swamp covers an area about thirty miles square, and is penetrated only by the canal, which runs to a remarkable freshwater lake, as cold as ice in midsummer, that is called "Lake Drummond," from the man that discovered it more than a hundred years ago. The lake is fed by springs at its bottom, and is very deep, but has no natural outlet, its surplus of water being absorbed, it is supposed, by the spongy mosses that form its banks. Years and noses that form its banks. Fears and years ago there used to be a handsome hotel here, which was visited in the summer time by people from Norfolk and the sur-rounding country, and from its inaccessi-bility, the boats running at long intervals, it became the "Gretna Green" of the re-don and the runner of the ready gion, and the young fellows of the revolu-tionary period used to bring their stolen brides and spend their honeymoons among

The First Cloud.

They were married six weeks ago, the Emily, take my ring and pocket-book,

river !" "Humph !" replied Emily, as she received his wealth and bit into the solid a pile of clean and crisp-looking shavside of her apple.

"Good-bye, false one-don't look for seasoned cypress. The horse used is anybody !" exclaimed William as he the ordinary cooper's horse, and needs started for the dock and leaped down no special description. From this into the harbor-master's boat out of point the shingles are carried to the

sight. "Man overbeard-save him-where" tion. the life preserver?" shouted a man with a voice like a thunder storm.

There was shouting and running to and fro, but Emily never even looked around. Throwing away the core of bird, such as chatter about the parks her apple she slowly opened the big and streets. It seemed wearied and flat wallet, turned over the several pieces of old scrip, and stepping up to a fruit stand she said :

"I'll take ten cents' worth of raw peanuts."

She was putting them in her pocket when William looked over the dock, noticed that the crowd was laughing, and he crawled out of the boat with the remark "It's a dead failure, and I know it ! I'm a shook man, thrown overboard for some fellow who wears a standing collar, and now the only thing left for me is revenge !"

"She takes it very cool," observed the policeman as William reached his feet.

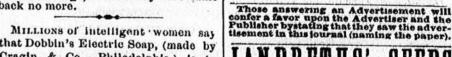
"Cool! There she sits, using my money and chawing peanuts, thinking I'm a corpse; yes, she's got the heart of a tiger, sir, and if I had them seventy cents in that pocket book 1'd lick "Not very—that is—no, it wasn't worth a cent! It was an old Chinese wash house ticket for two collars, but I've got plenty without them !" for mother !"

> No llospital needed for Hop.Bitter's patients nor large-salaried talented puffers to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home.

How To Be Beautiful.

ed as if it was grief-stricken. One day it brought a worm in its bill, dropped Many hundred thousand dollars are annually expended by ladies, for "arti-ficial" appliances to hide the shrunken and wasted form, or the sallow skin, blotches, or liver spots, which are due It in the cage, flew away and came back no more. to female weakness, dyspepsia, torpid liver, and constipation. If a small per cent. of this sum were invested in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, ladies would soon really be what they now seem to be. It readily corrects those weaknesses and diseases upon which omaciation depend. It cures dyspepsia by toning up the system, and when used in connection with Dr. Pierce's used in connection with Dr. Plerce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, speedily overcomes all irregularities of the liver and bowels. No "bloom of youth" no "beautifier of the complexion," can im-part such permanent beauty of face and form, as Dr. Plerce's health-giving Favorite Prescription.

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.ny other. Try it.



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